

THE Protestant Dissenters LETANY.

Occasioned by a late Pamphlet falsly call'd,

The Loyal Letany

From Rom's Tiranizing o'r Kingdomes and Kings
From Religion that Murther and Massacre brings
From **TREASON** styl'd *Mercy* and such dreadful things
Libra nos Domine.

From Poysoning of Princes i'th bles'd Sacrament
From Eighty Eight's Torments that *Spain* did invent
From Blowing up Parliaments by Hell's consent
Lib. &c.

From whipping of Monarchs to please a base Monk
From those who at Villanies never yet shrunk
And from the vile Strumpet with Saints blood made drunk
Lib. &c.

From *Piedmont*, *Bohemia* and *Waldences* fate
From such as do strive to raise War and Debate
And with burning of Martyrs themselves Recreate
Lib. &c.

From *Dam'd* Inquisitions and Massacring Knives
From deflowring our Daughters and Ravishing our Wives
From ripping up Wombs to destroy Infants Lives
Lib. &c.

From Firing of Cities to quench them with blood
From Adoring of Pictures and Statues of Wood
From praying to Saints and Blaspheming of God
Lib. &c.

From *Marean* dayes and a *Smithfield* Rounds Sweat,
From the Stakes and the Faggots that there would be set
If the *Pope* and the *Papists* the upper Hand get
Lib. &c.

From Jesuits who still in close Ambush do lye,
From such who known truth to the last do deny,
And in hopes of Saintship do most Perjur'd lye.
Lib. &c.

From *Godfrey's* sad usage, and that which was meant
To conforming Protestants, and those that dissent,
From three Nations bleeding to give *Rome* Content.

Lib. &c.

From *Belshazzar's* friends, that our lives would betray,
From such as their Dearest Relations wou'd flay;
From those the Pope's Curie can Compell to obey

Lib. &c.

From such as their trust with their Conscience do sell,
From *TORY'S* whose works to perfwade us, *Rebell*:
And from all those who of Popery smell.

Lib. &c.

From evil Counsellors, if such there be,
From those that wou'd Conscience-chain which shou'd be free,
From all Superstition and Idolatry

Lib. &c.

From Plotts and Sham-Plotts good Subjects to wrong
From those who to wade in our blood do think long
From Mass and from turning our Prayers to a Song.

Lib. &c.

From fashions of *France* and their murdering Arms,
From Secret Impoysonings, and Mischeivous Charms,
From Roman Locusts, with which *England* swarms.

Lib. &c.

From all the Devices the Pope can contrive,
From those that do seek to devour us alive:
From all those Villains that by Murder live.

Lib. &c.

From our Worship being turn'd into noise and loud Cants,
From Bowing to Pictures and praying to Saints,
From making a God of what each Block-head Paints.

Lib. &c.

From smiling upon us and cutting our Throats,
From such as a Saintship for Treason *Rome* Votes:
From those who from side to side still shifts their Coats.

Lib. &c.

From Romish Merchants Extorcioning Jews,
Who deceiv'd us of Coyn to maintain the Popes Stews,
And from those the Oath of Supreamacy refuse.

Lib. &c.

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